Middletown Transcript.

VOL. VII. MIDDLETOWN, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 22, 1874. NO. 34.

RADICALISM IN THE SOUTH.

COLUMBIA, July 24, 1874.—I hardly have patience to state the transactions of the black and white scoundrels who are robbing the oppressed people of South Carolina The condition of this State is without parallel in the history of America It is governed by thieves, pick-pockets, and penitentiary convicts from top to bottom. Until some measure of relief is adopted, the star on our flag representing South Carolina may as well have a black patch over its face, or else be entirely punched out. The problem here cannot be dodged forever by the American people. It will have to be met some time, and the longer put off the more difficult of solution it will become. Either the government here—organized and administered by thieves who are kept in position by the most densely ignorant class of men who ever saw a ballot—must be disowned and overthrown by the American people, or supported. The issue forces itself upon us and cannot be forever dodged.

Moses lately had occasion to raise $6,000 to help one of his newspaper organs, which was in financial distress The State Treasury was empty, as usual, so Moses had to look to other sources. He hit upon the plan of appointing an ignorant Tax Collector for Orangeburg county. After this youthful Tax Collector had gathered up about the requisite amount, Moses gave one Hambright an order for it. The young, black, and altogether ignorant Tax Collector thought of course that an order from the Governor was as good as the money, and so cashed the order and returned it to the State Treasurer as a voucher. The Treasurer would not take it, and the boy was turned out of office, having accomplished his mission. His bond, of course, is worthless, like most of the bonds executed in this State, and

THE TAXPAYERS LOSE THE MONEY.

This is the transaction for which the Governor was indicted in Orangeburg county, and was the occasion of his calling out the negro militia to prevent arrest. He had the indictment quashed in due time, the Judge holding that the Governor could not be arrested for any crime until after he had been impeached by the Legislature!

In talking with a State official yesterday, connected with the Executive Department, I expressed surprise that a Governor should deliberately take $6,000 in a lump of the people's money to support one of his organs.

The official was equally surprised that I should be surprised. "Why," he said, "we have to support our party papers or they could not live. That has been the custom since the war. One year the papers got over a quarter of a million of dollars. We are obliged to do that to support them."

The coolness of this observation was refreshing, but it is in strict keeping with the policy of the Government. Suppose Gov. Allen should draw upon the tax collector of Hamilton county for $6,000 of State funds, to be paid to the editor of a Democratic "organ for supporting the party?" And yet Moses who has done this, not to speak of a hundred things that are worse, is a candidate for re-election, with every prospect of endorsement by his party.

AN ORANGEBURG OFFICIAL.

At the capital yesterday I met a Trial Justice from Orangeburg, an officer who performs the same duties as a Justice of the Peace in other States. He is as black as a tar bucket, flat nose, thick lips, and with about as much intelligence in his face as one would observe in a dead mackerel. This being a specimen of South Carolina officials, a man who daily adjudicates property rights among the people, and turns criminals loose, or sends them to jail, as he likes, I tried to sound him as to the depth of his information. It was a hard task. "Tell me," I said, "who the colored people of your section will support for Governor?"

"Dey is 'bout all for Moses, sah."

"Why are they for Moses?"

"'Cause we regard he as a straight-out 'Publican, an' de friend of the colored man."

"Wasn't he in some trouble in your county a short time ago?"

"Yes, sah. The Democrats tried to come a game on him, but the Judge he squandered the papers agin him. I tell you I trowed up my hat when de Gub'ner come loose of this here matter for I knowed 'twas all did to injure the 'Publican party."

"You think the Governor did nothing wrong?"

"No, sah; de whole thing were fixed up to hurt him and the party. But, Lor' he's stronger 'en ever."

"Where are the six thousand dollars?"

"I do 'no, sah; Gub'ner got it, I reckon."

FAITH IN THE GOVERNOR.

These fellows think that "de Gub'ner" has as good right to draw money from the treasury and distribute it around as a private citizen has to draw upon his own bank account. If Moses should draw from the treasury, for his private uses, half the money paid in by the taxpayers the negroes would think in all right and support him as usual. I said in a previous letter that the negroes of South Carolina, as a mass, had no more idea of the principles of our Government than the cattle which feed upon the hills of Ohio. The more I look into matters here, the more I am convinced of the truth of that observation, although it may look a trifle wild to some.

From this official I tried to get some information of a Republican meeting to be held in Louisville to day. But although he had just come from there and was an interested party, he did not have sense enough to give even tolerable expression to his ideas, if he had any. The most I could get out of him was that "de meetin' was for the interest of de 'Publican party."

"Who will speak?" I asked.

"Seb'rel gemmen, I s'pose."

"Who called the meeting?"

"I do' know, sah; I s'pose de Publican party."

And this man, ignorant and stupid almost beyond the power of language to fitly describe, sits in judgment over the rights of the white property holders, hears testimony and intricate points of law discussed, and gives decisions and pronounces sentence upon transgressors.

The judicary here, from top to bottom is a shame and scandal. The Supreme Court is composed of three "Judges," one a stupid negro, one a carpet-bagger from Maine, and the other is none other than Moses, the father of the disgraced Governor. When the South Carolinians compare their court now with what it used to be they are ready to cry aloud with anguish.

HE LOOKED GUILTY.

A lawyer from Chester, a heavy negro county, gives me many incidents illustrating the African's judicial capacity.—Not long since a negro offender was brought before a negro Trial Justice. The prisoner's offence was, in fact, no offence at all, and it was only out of malice that he was arrested. A white man—a most respectable farmer—had given him some cotton seed, and he had taken it without a thought but what the title was good. But another negro claimed the cotton seed, and had darkey No. 1 arrested for stealing. The Trial Justice heard the testimony and sentenced the poor negro to ten days' imprisonment and twenty dollars fine, although there was not a particle of testimony upon which he could reasonably base a conviction. It happened the Circuit Court was in session and the Judge was informed that an innocent man was in jail. He had the Justice before him in Court, and inquired for the testimony, which the law declared should be in writing.

"I hain't got any," said the black Justice. "I don't do no writin' in my court I keeps it all in my head."

"What testimony did you have against this man?" demanded the judge.

He could not give any.

"Then why did you convict him?" the Judge asked.

"'Cause, sah, I noticed him close, and he looked guilty."

"You convicted him then on his looks and not on the evidence?"

"Yes, sah, he looked guilty and I found him guilty."

The black judicial officer was thereupon given some advice as to how to conduct his "court," and departed with a bow and a "Yes, sah."

NICE OFFICIALS.

I asked the lawyer as to the other Chester county officials. He informed me that the county was represented in the Legislature by three members, all negroes. One of them was a preacher, whose peculiarity was that he would never take more for his vote than $10. He did not think it was wrong to sell his vote, provided he did not exact an exorbitant price. Ten dollars he considered the fair figure.—"This thing of gettin' a hundred dollars for a vote," he says, "is all wrong: ten dollars is as much as it is wof."

The County Commissioners of Chester, I was told, were two ignorant negroes and one drunken Irishman. The juries in the courts are usually composed of four or five white men and seven or eight negroes.—As jurymen the negroes all seem desirous to do right, but the trouble is their ignorance. In matters of account involving written documents and figures how is a negro to be of service as a juryman when he does not know a figure from an exclamation point? Another difficulty experienced with them as jurymen is the constant effort required to keep them awake. In hot weather, under the soothing influences of testimony and argument of which they understand nothing, or at best but little, the African disposition to relapse into a doze is almost irresistable. In the courts here the testimony and argument are frequently interrupted by the Judge ordering the Sheriff to "wake up those jurymen." If the judge has not had his dinner, or if, having it, it sits heavily on his stomach and he feels generally annoyed, he sometimes breaks out, after a short stock of patience is exhausted; "Mr. Sheriff, wake up them niggers!"

To us outsiders all this may be very amusing, but to the people of South Carolina it is a sad reality, and the humor is lost in the gravity of the situation. They look at each other blankly, and say:—"When and how is this joint reign of ignorance and rascality to end?"—*Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial*

Do you believe what the Bible says about the prodigal son and the fatted calf?"

"Certainly I do."

"Well, can you tell me whether the calf was male or female?"

"It was a female."

"How do you know that?"

"Because (looking the chap in the eye) I see the male is alive now."

Irish Sketches.

WIT AND HUMOR IN THE EMERALD ISLE.

From a work recently issued in London, entitled "Life and Unpublished Papers of Samuel Lover," the following extracts are made:

THE IRISH POST-BOY (1855).

In the Irish post-boy we are not presented with the white-jacketed, silk-hatted, top-booted, and bright-spurred gentleman we are accustomed to in England, as trim as his own horses, and as silent, till he touches his hat to get his fee for driving them. The Irish post-boy, on the contrary, is as scanty in his attire as he is abundant in his intelligence, having always something to tell his passenger of the localities they pass through, as though he took him for a book maker who was taking notes upon the way. He fulfils a double function—he is a guide as well as a driver, and his humor often lies as much in what he does as what he says He will commence something in this fashion:

"Do you see that house, yer honor, yonder? I suppose you know that's Mr. d'Arcy's."

"Yes, I do. Mr. d'Arcy is very rich, I believe?"

"Well, sir, maybe he is and maybe he isn't."

"Why, I thought he was a man of fortune."

"Well, you see, he was purty well off, sir, till he got howld of the property."

"Till he got it! What do you mean?"

"Why, sir, when he was *heir* to the property he had great expectations, and so on the strength of that, you see, he got whatever money he wanted."

"Well, and so he ought, when he was heir to five thousand pounds a year."

"That's true, yer honor, that's true, sir! But then, you'll understand, he was heir to five thousand pounds a year that was *spint*."

"Oh, I see!"

"So when he got the property, of course the gentleman was ruined."

"Hillo! take care—you were nearly in the ditch then."

"Never fear, sir; it's that blackguard mare that is always shyin'!—Hurrup!"

"How close her ears are cut!"

"Yis they are, sir—oh, they're close enough; but nothing will cure the villian."

"Cure her! How do you mean?"

"Why, sir, I persaved that, whenever she started, she always cocked her ears up, so I cut them off, you see, to make her lave off the trick of startin'; but bad luck to the vagabone! she's just as bad as ever."

In a particularly dangerous part of the road, with a precipice on one side of you, you observe the post-boy keeps casting an inquiring glance toward his vehicle.

"What's the matter?" you inquire; "rather an awkward bit of road here."

"Oh, it's nothin', sir; it's a grand prospect."

"Yes—of going over. Why, it is some hundred feet to the bottom."

"Well, it may be—but look at the prospect, sir; them mountains—oh, they're grand, sir; they beat the world for dignity. You'd never see their likes again, if you was to go over twenty precipusses"

After many other tales and difficulties, you reach your journey's end, and then the post-boy, as you have surmised, expects a good gratuity. You give him what you consider to be a handsome reward for his services, but still he not contented.

"Sure," he says, "yer honor wouldn't mind another shillin'?"

"No," you reply, "I think I've paid you liberally."

"But you'll consider the way I drove you, sir?"

"Not a pleasant one, by any means."

"And the power of stories I told you?"

"Some of which I have heard before."

"Well, then, give me another shillin', sir, and I'll tell you somethin' which I will undertake to say you never heard before."

"Very good; then, there's a shilling. Now, what's the story I have never heard?"

"Well, then, of coorse your honor remembers the three miles we came along with the cliff upon one side of us?"

"Remember it?—I shall never forget it."

"Well, then, you don't know, sir, that I drove you them three miles without a linch-pin!"

A MAMMOTH BOWL OF PUNCH.—A remarkable bowl of punch was made across the water in 1844. It was made in a fountain in a garden, in the middle of four walks, covered overhead with orange and lemon trees, and in every walk was a table the whole length of it, covered with refreshments. In the fountain were the following ingredients: Four hogsheads of brandy, twenty-five thousand lemons, twenty gallons of lime juice, thirteen hundred weight of white sugar, thirty-one pounds of grated nutmegs, three hundred toasted biscuits, and one pipe of dry mountain Malaga. Over the fountain was a lagre canopy to keep off the rain, and there was built on purpose a little boat, wherein was a boy, who rowed round the fountain and filled the cups of the company. It is supposed more than six thousand men drank from the fountain.—*Bunfort's Wine Circular.*

A man went out the other night to see if he could ascertain the color of the wind, and found it blew.

Agricultural.

John Johnson's Maxims.

There is no great success in farming without hard work, but it is the good thinking that costs, not the plodding alone. It is up-hill business to go against the common judgment of all your neighbors, but if you are sure your are right go ahead, no matter what they say. The servant is not above his master in industry. The farmer must be able to lead the field and know whether a man is doing good work, and the workman must know that he knows what a day's work is. I said forty years ago that I would use plaster if it cost me $40 a ton; but clover and plaster alone will not keep up the fertility of grain farms. When I see a man draining his farm and carting out notable piles of well-rotted manure I consider him safe He can borrow money to make improvements, and the sheriff will not often tie up at his hitching post.—When the midge demands an early harvest, or the ground is so rich that the straw falls, I have almost saved a crop by sowing salt. Farmers miss it in giving up the old worm fences. It is the cheapest in the end. I wire the stakes together and keep the bottom rail up. It is awkward looking, but I have sound rails now that were not new forty years ago. I have burned good rails in my time, but I did not know as much then as I do now.

WATERING IN A DRY TIME.—In the summer droughts, which now and then occur, it is common to see persons everywhere at work watering the garden to keep things alive till the regular rains come. It is, however the experience of all, that the more the garden is watered the more it wants; and thus on the whole it does little good. Yet water can be so given as to be free from this objection.—It is the hardening of the surface which causes the evil, and a hard, compact surface always dries out faster than a loose one. The proper way is to take the earth away for a few inches around the plant to be watered, so as to make a sort of basin, and into this pour the water letting it gradually soak away. After it has all disappeared and the surface gets a little dry, then draw the earth back again which had been displaced to make the basin. This will make a loose surface over the watered part, which will preserve it from drying out rapidly. Tomatoes, egg-plants, cabbages and other things of this character, watered in this way, will need no renewal of water for several weeks. It is a slow way of getting much work done, but it is the only sure way of doing it.

THOROUGH CULTURE.—The theory that there can be no drought in the soil which is ploughed so deeply and comminuated or pulverized so thoroughly that the air can strike down into it far enough to come to a temperature below the dew point, is nothing new. That theory has been familiar to scientific agriculturists for years. It is founded on the fact that whenever the atmosphere comes in contact with a substance colder that itself, moisture is precipitated, no matter how dry the season may be. So, if a soil be so prepared that the atmosphere can *penetrate* it to a point where the soil is colder than the atmosphere, moisture will be precipitated at that point, and then, by capillary attraction, be drawn through the soil to the surface, whereby whatever is growing in the soil will be refreshened.—*Maryland Farmer.*

TRANSPORTATION OF SOUTHERN FRUIT NORTH.—The Southern Express Company's refrigerator car passed through Richmond last night *en route* for Augusta, Georgia, where it will be loaded with peaches, melons, and other fruit and started for New York. This is the second trip. The car is made air-tight, and the contents are preserved by ice. On the first trip one hundred and fifty boxes of peaches and two hundred melons were carried to New York city in splendid order. The car is not opened from the time it starts till it arrives at its point of destination.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

KEEP WEEDS DOWN.—C. C Fuller, of Mass., in the *Germantown Telegragh*, says it is poor policy to expend money for manures and then let weeds steel it. Five years ago he bought a piece of land which had been used as a garden and was very rich, but was full of witch-grass. He planted it to beets. A neighbor asked him why he did so. He replied he thought it good soil for them. "That may be," said he, "but you will find you will raise more witch-grass than beets." In August he happened along again and expressed his surprise at the wonderful growth of beets. Not a trace of witch-grass to be seen.

Keep weeds *down* and they cannot come *up*.—*Maryland Farmer.*

GENERAL WORK.—Make compost heaps and get in a pile of manure, also rich wood's earth—supply yourself with a sufficiency of poles for beans and other climbers—also get all the sticks and brush required for peas, etc. Make trellises for cucumbers, tomatoes, etc Make straw mats to cover the hot beds and cold frames. Keep a constant watch on young trees that they are not barked and destroyed by ground mice, rabbits and other enemies to tender trees and plants.

The Hotel of the Future.

The following is the translation of an article in a Berlin paper, which will convey an idea of the German estimate of the coming American hotel:

The latest American progress in building will be the Mammoth Hotel, soon to be erected in Chicago. This enormous hotel is to have a frontage of three English miles long, and a depth of six miles. The height, of seventy-seven stories, will measure 3,480 ft from the ground floor to the roof. The hotel will have no stairs, but five hundred balloons will always be ready to take visitors up to their rooms. No room waiters are to be employed, but guests will be served by a newly patented automatic, put up in every bed room, that will do all shaving, shampooing, &c. for the guests by a very simple and ingenious mechanism. Suppose the guest requires hot water, the automatic will be able to call down stairs, "a bucket of hot water up to room No. 1,002,107," and the water will be up in seven seconds by a patent elevator Half an hour before *table d'hote*, instead of the ringing of bells, a gun (24 pounder) will be fired on each floor to call the guests to get ready for their meals. The tables in the dining rooms will measure four miles each, attendance being performed by twelve waiters on horseback on either side of the table. Music, during *table d'hote*, will be played (gratis) by eight bands of seventy men each. For the convenience of visitors a railway will be built on each floor, as well as telegraph offices. The price of one bed-room will be from one to ten dollars. The cost of this building is estimated to be $80,000,000. The billiard room will contain ninety French, and one hundred English tables, and as the most of the guests are expected to be Americans, the billiard room will be fitted out with a spittoon of one hundred feet in circumference

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A WESTERN CASABIANCA.—A friend sends us the following. It reminds one of Casabianca, but two points of difference may be noticed: Casabianca would not take water, but the Washington youngster did; Casabianca got 'blowed up,' this one did not.

There is nowadays a good deal of complaint about the want of obedience to parental authority on the part of the rising generation, especially on the part of the boys. We heard of a case the other day which proves that there are noble exceptions to the average 'boy of the period.' A young son of one of the principal examiners in the Patent office at Washington went to pass his school vacation at an uncle's in Kentucky, near the Ohio river. There was but one restriction on the scope of the boy's amusements. Horses, dogs, rifles, shot-guns, etc., were freely allowed as companions of his amusements, but as his cousins were as fond of the water as so many ducks, he was requested to shun the boat which the cousins were wont to use in their aquatic excursions. He promised faithfully, like the dutiful lad he is, and departed rejoicing A recent letter to his father graphically describes various excursions and the 'good times' he had enjoyed, among the very last, one in which the cousins had desired to visit the Ohio shore. '*They* went over in the boat,' writes the boy, 'but I remembered your wishes in that respect, *and so swam the river*!' It is understood that the next mail announced to the youngster that the embargo upon the boat had been removed.—EDITOR'S DRAWER, in *Harper's Magazine for September*

IN A BORROWED LIVERY.—A very funny story is told as follows in a letter from London:

The other day the Roman Catholic Bishop of Nottingham, being in London, walked, in the cool of the evening, in Kensington Gardens, in company with a friend of his, an officer in the army. They met a priest—to all appearance a Roman priest—who had a woman on his arm, who had her hand in his, and who was making fast and furious love to her. The face of the Bishop flushed red; he passed on; but he instantly turned back, and overtaking the priest begged permission to speak to him. "May I ask, sir," said he, "if you are a priest?" "Yes," was the reply. "A Catholic priest?" "Yes." "And may I ask under the jurisdiction of what bishop you are?" "Before I answer that question," said the priest, "I should like to know to whom I am talking." "I am the Bishop of Nottingham," said his lordship. "But we have no such bishop in the English Church," replied the priest. "Oh!" exclaimed the bishop, "then you belong to the English Church; I am delighted to hear it, and I beg your pardon with all my life; but I do wish that you would not walk about in our uniform."

MRS. PARTINGTON'S MISTAKE.—"My dear! where is my morning and evening devotion?" asked Mr. Paul Partington—meaning a small book with that title, in which he sometimes read "Here it is!" said Mrs. Partington, producing from the closet a dark bottle, and setting it on the table with a clean glass.—"Here it is, Paul!" He looked intently into her face to see if malice were actuating her; but he found there all calmly serene. He would not destroy the pleasure of her satisfaction in having thus obliged him, so he refrained from explanation, and—partook.

AN IOWA WOMAN put vitriol upon her head to remove dandruff. It removed it, but she says it don't pay.

Passing Strange.

If we were called upon to advise the young men of promise and ambition what path to pursue in order to avoid the pitfalls that have proven the destruction of so many thousands who have started upon the voyage of life sanguine of future renown and success, we should say avoid the wine cup as your most deadly enemy; turn from any intoxicating beverage as you would from a corpse left putrid by the most loathsome and deadly disease that ever hurried its victim into eternity. We have said 'if' we were called upon; we take it back—we are called upon solemnly, earnestly to call attention to this, the greatest scourge of the age; it is impoverishing the wealthy, and making beggars of the poor; it is dethroning intellects and sullying the reputation of men whose honor in moments of sanity none would impeach; it is dragging down and casting into felons' cells those who have stood high in public esteem; it is filling our jails and penitentiaries with thieves and murderers; it is peopling God's acres everywhere throughout the land with those who Holy Writ assures us shall never 'enter the Kingdom of Heaven;' it is leaving countless thousands of widows and orphans to mourn as those who cannot be comforted. Great God! the untold misery entailed upon the human family by this fiery draught, intended only to fit men for hell, cannot be estimated. Strange is the infatuation that makes men the slaves of such a master, the imps of such a demon, and almost as strange that our legislators, who grow hoarse in denouncing repudiation and in advocating increased taxation upon land and the very necessaries of life, yet shrink back appalled at the bare idea of touching this petted child of Satan. Strange, indeed! It is passing strange.—*Exchange.*

THIMBLE MAKING.—The manufacture of thimbles is very simple, but singularly interesting. Coin silver is mostly used, and is obtained by purchasing coin dollars. Hence it happens that the profits of the business are affected instantaneously by all the variations in the nation's greenback promises to pay. The first operation strikes a novice as almost wicked, for it is nothing else than putting a lot of bright silver dollars, fresh from the mint, into dirty crucibles, and melting them into solid ingots. These are rolled out to the required thickness, and cut by a stamp into circular pieces of any required size. A solid metal bar of the size of the inside of the intended thimble, moved by powerful machinery up and down in a bottomless mould of the outside of the same thimble, bends the circular disks into the thimble shape as fast as they can be placed under the descending bar. Once in shape, the work of brightening, polishing and decorating is done upon a lathe. First, the blank form is fitted upon a rapidly-revolving rod. A slight touch of a sharp chisel takes a thin shaving from the end, another does the same on the side, and the third rounds off the rim. A round steel rod, dipped in oil and pressed upon the surface, gives it a lustrous polish. Then a little revolving steel wheel, whose edge is a raised ornament, held against the revolving blank, prints that ornament just outside the rim. A second wheel prints a different ornament around the centre, while a third wheel with sharp points makes the indentions on the lower half and end of the thimble. The inside is brightened and polished in a similar way, the thimble being held in a revolving mould. All that remains to be done is to boil the completed thimbles in soapsuds, to remove the oil, brush them up and pack them for the trade.

THE DOME OF ST. PAULS.—The dome of St. Paul's is the original of our dome at Washington; but externally I think ours is the more graceful of the two, though the effect inside is tame and flat in comparison. This is owing partly to the lesser size and height, and partly to our hard, transparent atmosphere, which lends no charm or illusion, but mainly to the stupid, unimaginative plan of it. Our dome shuts down like an inverted iron pot; there is no vista, no outlook, no relation, and hence no proportion. You open a door and are in a circular pen, and can look in only one direction—up. If the iron pot were slashed through here and there, or if it rested on a row of tall columns, or piers, and was shown to be a legitimate part of the building, it would not appear the exhausted receiver it does now.

The dome of St. Paul's is the culmination of the whole interior of the building. Rising over the central area, it seems to gather up the power and majesty of the nave, the aisles, the transepts, the choir, and give them expression and expansion in its lofty firmament.—*John Burroughs, in Scribner's for September.*

GARDENS ON CHICAGO HOUSE-TOPS.—We have always been a little envious of those hanging gardens at Babylon. Why shouldn't we grow trees in the air as well as those antiques? Now we are doing so. A large building, divided into flats for housekeeping, has been put up on the north side. Its roof, which is very strangely built and excellently drained, is covered with earth and decked with some forty or fifty trees, which are growing luxuriantly. It is a garden on a house-top. Nobody not living in the house can go to it. There will be music there in the evenings, and—need I add—beer.—*Correspondence Quincy Whig.*

Current Literature.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, SEPTEMBER, 1874.—Harper's Magazine for September covers an extensive variety of subjects, and contains over One Hundred Illustrations.

The number opens with one of the best articles which Porte Crayton has ever given to the public, entitled "On Negro Schools."

A very comprehensive and entertaining paper on sepulture, entitled "The Silent Majority," with twenty-eight illustrations, is contributed by Junius Henri Browne.

William H. Riding contributes a timely and picturesque description of the South Sea Islands, profusely illustrated.

Professor J. E. Nourse concludes his able review of the astronomical work accomplished in connection with observatories in the United States. His article this month, with fourteen illustrations, includes notices of the observatories at Cambridge, Dartmouth, Hamilton College, the University of Michigan, the Sheffield Scientific School, and the Dudley Observatory.

Edwin DeLeon contributes an important paper showing the present condition of commerce in the Southern States.

A new serial story, 'Rape of the Gamp' is commenced in this Number, with illustrations by Fredericks.

In addition to the varied store of reading there are the five editorial departments covering their accustomed range of topics—social, literary, scientific, historical, and humorous.

There is much in an artistic way in the August *Aldine* which will delight all lovers of the beautiful. Nothing more graceful or charming has ever been seen in an American magazine than the full-page picture called "The Village Beauty," drawn and engraved by the eminent French artist C. Mettias. This work has been engraved in a delicate and exquisite style, resembling bank-note engravings. Mr. J. D. Woodward contributes a series of grand and bold pictures of the Palisades of the Hudson, some of the most striking scenery in America. The full-page picture of the "Pinnacles of the Palisades" is massive and solid in appearance, and will give the reader a new idea of these great towers of stone. Two large pictures, contributed by Peter Moran, called "The Shady Lane" and "The Sunny Slope," are sure to arrest the attention and please the eye.

The other illustrations in this number consist of three fine views of Westminster Abbey, a portrait of Augustine Daly and "The breakfast" by Epp, a German artist. The literary contents of the August *Aldine* consist of seventeen articles, all original, and all replete with interest. The poems and numerous editorial articles in the August *Aldine* are of the usual merit and interest. Subscription price, $5, including chromos "The East" and "The West." James Sutton & Co., publishers, 58 Maiden Lane, NewYork City.

The September number of "Petersen's Magazine," is received, and is more beautiful than ever. The steel engravings, the colored fashion plates, the illustrative wood-engravings for fashions and for patterns in embroidery, crochet, &c., are worth more than twice the price of the number. The stories, too, are first-rate. The publisher, always ahead, has met the new postal law, requiring the postage to be paid in advance, at once, and has not waited till next January, when the law will be compulsory. He offers to send his magazine to subscribers at the full price of two dollars, postage free, and to clubs, at rates, which, considering that he pays the postage, *are cheaper than ever*. Write for a specimen, which will be forwarded gratis, and either subscribe your two dollars, or get up a club! Address, Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

ST NICHOLAS FOR SEPTEMBER opens very seasonably with "The Gentle Angler," a paper on Isaac Walton, and we soon come upon a story about hunting antelopes in the West. Among other seasonable things is a very funny, illustrated poem, called "The Cheated Mosquitoes." The serial stories, Fast Friends," by J. T. Trowbridge, and "What Might Have Been Expected," by Frank R. Stockton, draw near their conclusions, and the interest of both stories naturally increases. "The Pony Express" is a well-written article, handsomely illustrated, showing how messages and letters were carried before railroads and steamboats monopolized the business. Sarah O. Jewett contributes a capital story for girls, and there is a romantic tale, "Little Ben and the Sunshine," by Kate Bloede. The departments at the end of the number are crammed as usual with wise bits of fun and funny bits of wisdom

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY FOR SEPTEMTER.—Scribner's for September contains an unusual number of stories. The most striking of all is Bert Harte's amusing sketch of "Wan Lee, the Pagan." Then there are stories, continued or complete, by Jules Verne, Miss Trafton, James T. McKay, and others. Mrs. Davis describes "The Pepper-Pot Woman," Mr. Burroughs writes about "Mellow England," Mr. Crosby about "Gastric Literature," and M. S. S. says something about umbrellas. Mr. King's "Great South" paper deals with Alabama and Mississippi.

Dr. Holland's Topics are "Literary Style," "The Average Prayer-Meeting," and "American Incivility. The Old Cabinet has to do with "Knight Errantry." and "Story Making." Social custom, literature, science, anecdotes and fun are represented in the other regular departments.

The Middletown Transcript.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, Editor.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 22, 1874.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR SHERIFF,

WILLIAM H. LAMBSON.

FOR CORONER,

RICHARD GROVES.

Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic voters throughout the State are hereby notified to meet in their respective Hundreds of each county, due notice thereof being given, for the purpose of electing fifty-five delegates from each county to attend a State Convention to be held at Dover, on THURSDAY, the 27th day of August, (1874,) at one o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of Governor and Representative in Congress and take such other action in relation to the approaching canvass as shall be deemed advisable.

By order of the Executive Committee.

JOHN P. COCHRAN,
Aug. 5th 1874. Chairman.

The State Convention.

The Democratic State Convention will assemble in the Representative Hall of the State House, at Dover, on Thursday next. The delegates from this county have already been chosen, and those from Kent and Sussex will be chosen to-day.

For the accommodation of those who do not feel able to spare the money necessary to defray the expense of a trip to and from Dover for such purpose, an excursion train has been chartered, and will be run *free*, to and from the capital, on that day. All Democratic citizens, of our own race—and there are no other kind—are invited to attend the meeting and witness the deliberations of the Convention. The proceedings will be of an interesting character, and it is desired that the attendance shall be so large that our opponents may see at once the utter futility of their hopes of carrying the State through the indifference of the Democracy, as they did two years ago.

It is not our province, or our purpose, to attempt to interfere with the deliberations of the members of that assembly, but as a Democratic citizen, feeling a deep interest in the choice of our candidates, we take the liberty of suggesting to the delegates the necessity for unanimity and harmony among themselves. From whatever county or section the two candidates, for Governor and Congressman, shall be taken, the utmost harmony and good-will should pervade the Convention. It is but a poor policy that will induce men to support a party just so long as their own choice of men and measures is obtained, and to turn their backs upon it whenever they don't get their own way. Such men are a clog and a nuisance to any party, and it would be much better off without them. Whosoever, then, receives the nomination on Thursday next should be recognized as the true standard bearer of the Democratic party, and should receive its full support.

But, while we are thus ready to accord complete allegiance to the successful nominee, we do most sincerely believe that the Convention will best consult the interests of the Democratic party by selecting the candidate for the Governorship from New Castle County. Whether just or unjust, the feeling that New Castle County has not been, in years past, accorded her fair share of political honors, and more especially that she has been slighted in the selection of candidates for the Chief Magistracy of the State, has taken a deep hold upon our people and widely pervades every rank of society. New Castle at this time presents three excellent men, any one of whom would, doubtless, make an acceptable candidate. Each of these three gentleman will, probably, have some friends in the convention, but the indications now are that John P. Cochran, Esq , will receive a larger proportion of the votes of the New Castle delegation than either, if not both, of the others. Should this prove the case if the friends of the other candidates will withdraw their names and give their support to Mr. Cochran, he will in all probability receive the nomination, and a candidate more acceptable and pleasing to the people and a gentleman who, as Governor, would reflect more credit upon the party and State than John P. Cochran can no where be found. We sincerely believe that the selection of Mr. Cochran as our candidate will be the means of securing the success of the entire Democratic ticket in this county.

The Fruits of Radical Rule.

On our first page this morning, we republish a letter to the Cincinnati *Commercial* from Charleston, S. C., giving a graphic description of the condition of that most unhappy Commonwealth under negro and Radical domination. It must, per force, sadden the heart of every true American to thus see one of the original thirteen states which bore the battle's brunt in the days of '76 that the country might be free; the once proud home of Sumter, Marion, Moultrie, Pinckney and Calhoun and the birth place of Jackson, ground into the very dust, and lying prostrate at the feet of the basest ignorance and vilest infamy. Plundered of their effects on every side, and robbed by the most galling system of taxation, the people of South Carolina, and of various other portions of the South, are reduced to the most abject poverty. Ignorant negroes, who have no more idea of the prinples or science of government than they have of the ancient Chaldaic language or Egyptian hieroglyphics, sit in the Legislature and upon the bench to make and expound laws for the people of intelligence and culture. The people of Delaware and of the North have no adequate idea of the terrible condition to which the people of the Southern States are reduced. We beg that our friends will read the letter referred to above, on our first page, that their eyes may be opened a little to the sufferings and distress of these people. And let them remember, too, that this is all the immediate and direct work of the Republican party. It is the natural result and consequence of the policy of that party in giving, in order to retain political power in their hands, the right of suffrage and citizenship, with all their concomitant privileges—the right to hold office, etc., into the hands of negroes.—The Republican party cannot shirk the responsibility, or shift the consequences of their criminal legislation on others—The work is theirs, and sooner or later they must and will reap the bitter fruits of their own acts. Their evil deeds will recoil with severity upon their own pates.

With these evidences of their fearful mismanagement in the South staring them in the face; with these incontrovertible witnesses of the almost barbarous manner in which they have treated the conquered States of the South confronting them on all sides, they yet have the temerity to ask the people of Delaware to give them a lease of power in this State, and with an effrontery which none but the old prompter of their deeds could possibly equal, they prate of the honesty of their intentions and make loud promises of "reform," in the existing condition of things in Delaware. We will not say that the success of the Republican party in this State will place Delaware in a situation similar to that of South Carolina or that the terrible anarchy that exists there will be established here through their success, but this we say, that men who, in any manner, countenance or support the party under whose administration and by whose legislation this fearful condition of the Southern States was produced, are not worthy of the confidence of our people in political matters and that the people of Delaware would run a fearful risk in trusting their State Government in their hands.

We publish the following extract from the N. Y. *World* by special request. It is needless to tell the people who know of the variable character of the *World* how little reliance can be placed upon comments made by it. We neither know nor care whether Beecher is innocent or guilty of Tilton's charges. The whole thing is a disreputable affair and, all connected with it are a disreputable set Beecher's past life has not been spent in a corner, and his notoriously infamous career is sufficient to condemn him forever with us. No one who has been at all familiar with his sharp's Rifle, Kansas Aid, Richardson, Free Love course can possibly place any confidence in his loud declarations of honesty and purity Whether guilty or not guilty of these charges he is plenty "onry" enough to be guilty of that or any thing else.

"Mr. Beecher has rescued himself from his only peril. He has stated the history of his relations with the Tiltons and with Moulton, without reserve. The charges of Tilton have been supported by no proof. The garbled extracts from Mr. Beecher's own letters, were, in our judgement at least, inconsistent with the truth of Tilton's charge. But they were such letters as need explanation. Mr. Beecher has made that explanation, sparing no one, neither Tilton, nor Moulton, nor himself. Thus at last proving that he has nothing now to conceal. Mr. Beecher dispels the only shadow of distrust which may have crept over his good name among fair minded and pure-minded men.—*World*.

Tramps.—In the vain search for the missing boy Charles Ross, a band of vagabonds have been arrested at Hamburg, Pa., with a child in their possession—They were supposed to be gypsies, but turned out to be "tramps." This class has become suddenly quite numerous in all the counties within reach of Philadelphia, ever since the House of Correction went into operation. Hard work does not agree with their free and easy habits, and the consequence is a clearing out of many of the loafers in the city without fixed business. The number of these is not known, but every blind alley, lumber yard and place where a loafer can hide and sleep at night, has its human inhabitant. Large numbers of these are children of low families or of "tramps" and out of these poor little wretches the thieves are recruited. We should think that before the House of Correction went into operation fifty thousand would have been a low estimate for these lazzaroni. At the present time almost every road within ninety miles of the city is infested with the fugitives, and they sleep in the woods, under the hedges, in open sheds or beside haystacks, and beg or steal their living, as the fruits and vegetbles in the fields are plenty or scarce.—*Germantown Telegraph*.

[Communicated.]

Incorrect.

Mr. Editor:—A notice appeared in your paper the 8th inst. (signed D) giving notice that Mr. H. C. Walters would run his line of barges during the season of Hale's Earlies only. This is incorrect.—He intends to run them during the whole of peach season, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, reaching Philadelphia from 2 to 3 o'clock in the morning. The barge leaves his landing about six o'clock; Port Penn, from 7 to 7½ o'clock.

J. T. S.

[Friend S. evidently intended his communication for some other paper, as no notice of the kind referred to was in our paper on the 8th or any other time that we know of.]

Items of General News.

Serious rioting is now reported in Georgetown, S. C. The colored people have a large majority in the county, but they are divided into factions, led respectively by Bowley and Jones, colored members of the Legislature, who seek to control the county politics. On Wednesday last, a Bowley meeting was broken up by the Jones faction and a colored bystander was severely wounded in the melee. Messengers were sent out during the night and the Jones party received reinforcements from the country. During Thursday some of them attempted to kill Bowley, and the friends of the latter retaliated by attacking the house of Jones on Thursday night. In this attack there was some sharp firing, and Jones and several others were slightly wounded. On Friday, the Jones men attacked the house of Bowley, who, to save his life, surrendered to the Sheriff and was placed in jail. The excitement continued on Saturday, the town being full of armed men though no collision on that day is reported. The whites had no part in the riot, but were fearful "lest some careless word or act should cause an attack on them, which they have no means of meeting."

At Augusta, Ga., on Saturday evening, Captain A. F. Butler, local agent of the South Carolina Railroad, was getting off a street car with his wife, when he found the platform and steps obstructed by two colored brothers, named Gabriel and Michael Murrell. Butler pushed one of them with his hand and told him to get up. At this Gabriel pushed Mrs. Butler back, and Michael pulled out a pistol and shot Captain Butler in the temple, inflicting a wound of which he died before midnight. The Murrells were arrested and lodged in jail. When the death of Captain Butler was announced, they were taken from the jail by several hundred armed men and subjected to a mob trial. A jury was improvised, and the sworn testimony of an eye-witness to the murder was taken, the culprits protesting their innocence the while. After a three hours' "investigation" Gabriel was taken back to jail, and Michael was shot dead on the parade ground at three o'clock Sunday morning.

Another Negro Outrage in Missisippi.—Last Sunday morning, at 2 o'clock, three negroes entered the residence of Mrs. Burnley, at Brookhaven, Miss., and choking her and her daughter, violated the person of Mrs. Burnley, after which they forced her to give up what money she had and then plundered the house, taking away a large trunk filled with clothing, jewelry, &c. One of the negroes has been captured, bat the others are still at large. Great excitement prevails concerning the outrage.

Right Rev. Henry John Whitehouse, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Illinois, died Monday morning in Chicago, aged 72. He had been Bishop of Illinois for twenty years. Dr. Whitehouse was an eloquent preacher, and was noted as the leader of the Ritualists in this country.

Congressman Elliott (col.) announces himself as a candidate for the Legislature from Aiken county, S. C. He gives up an actual salary of $6,000 a year in Washington for a nominal salary of $600 a year in South Carolina. "Pickings" is the equivalent.

A hearse, drawn by two horses, followed by a few servants, was all the ceremony attending the funeral of Baron Anselm Rothschild. The wealth of the deceased banker is estimated at $200,000,000.

At a recent sale in Zeiglersville, Berks county, a wagon was sold that had been standing long enough in one place to permit a walnut tree about five inches in diameter to grow through the bed of the wagon.

It is reported from Fort Sully that 4000 hostile Indians attacked General Custer's expedition, on the 15th inst., and were repulsed with heavy loss; also, that Custer lost 50 in killed and wounded.

The agricultural works of S. Westinghouse & Co., in Shenectady, were burned on Monday night. Loss, about $40,000 Fifty men are thrown out of employment by this fire.

Grasshoppers have literally devoured everything in northern and southwestern Kansas and Nebraska. The corn crop throughout this region is totally destroyed.

Despatches from various points in Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas, Texas and Tennessee report that the corn and cotton are suffering from continued droughts.

Postmaster General Jewell is expected to arrive this week, but it is supposed that he will not assume the duties of his office before the 1st of September.

Returns from Ohio indicate that the new Constitution has been defeated. The majority against it is variously estimated from 20,000 to 50,000.

It is stated that the daily papers in New York receive annually nearly $9,000,000 for advertising.

The death was announced recently, at Leeds, England, of the mother of Rev. Robert Collyer, of Chicago.

Six buildings in Chartiersboro, Pa., were burned Thursday.

MARRIED.

On August 17, 1874, at Camden Union Camp Meeting, by the Rev. J. Owen Sypherd, Mr. Wm. H. Johnson and Miss Mary C. Hays, both of this town.

July 31st, at the Kimbleville parsonage, by Rev. Geo. W. Lybrant, Mr. John Barber, to Miss Ellen Benge, both of New Castle county.

On the 18th inst., at the M. E. Parsonage in St. Georges, by Rev. T. B. Hunter, Mr. Nathaniel Pratt, of Smyrna, to Rebecca R. Thomas, of Port Penn

On Tuesday, the 18th inst , at the Asbury M. E. Parsonage, by Rev. George A. Phœbus, D. D., Mr. Samuel Walls of Kent county, to Miss Mary Barney, of New Castle county.

DIED.

At the residence of Mrs. E. Burnham, in Middletown, Nellie, infant daughter of Fred. C. and Annie Burnham Penington, aged 13 months, 5 days.

On the 18th inst., in Smyrna, Sarah A., wife of Wm. Meredith, age 64 years.

On the 6th inst., at Taylor's Bridge, Appoquinimink Hd., Mrs. Frances Armstrong, aged 72 years.

At Newport, Del., on Monday, August 10th, 1874, Mrs. Mary Redgraves, aged 67 years.

On the 9th inst , near Blackiston's Cross Roads, Sarah A., wife of James Griffith, aged 29 years.

In Suddlersville, August 12th, 1874, in his fifth year, Edward Earle, eldest son of Edward K. and Georgie E. Coppage.

There is a hush in our household,
A chill on our heart,
A yearning and mourning
That will not depart:
A dear one is absent
At table and prayers,
We listen in vain
For his step on the stairs.
His "playthings" lie idle—
Oh, put them away!
They bring back too sadly
The last happy day
That he sat in the yard,
In the walnut trees' shade
And hour after hour
So quietly played

But why do we weep?
We know "over there"
He's an angel of Light
In that world bright and fair.
He stands by his Saviour
And joyously sings,
With a harp in his hands,
And snowy bright wings.

Oh! we think of the times
When so harsh and severe,
We would often reprove,
Not heeding his tears.

He sleeps in the orchard
At our dear mother's feet,
And the apple-trees o'er them
Will blossom so sweet.

G.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

ALL CUSTOMERS

Whose Bills are Due

WILL PLEASE

CALL & MAKE A SETTLEMENT

AT ONCE,

AS I MUST HAVE FUNDS TO CONDUCT MY BUSINESS.

S. M. REYNOLDS.

aug 22-1m.

$20

WILL BUY A

First Mortgage Premium Bond

OF THE

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION CO.,

NEW YORK.

Authorized by the Legislature of the State of New York.

First Premium Drawing, Sept. 7, 1874.

Capital Premium, - - $100,000.

Address for Bonds and full information,

MORGENTHAU, BRUNO & CO.,

Financial Agents, 23 PARK ROW, N. Y.

P. O. Drawer 29. *Applications for Agencies received.* aug 22—4t

JESSE K. HINES. MARION dek. SMITH

HINES & SMITH,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Chestertown, Maryland.

Careful attention given to Chancery Business and Collection of Claims. aug 22-3m

Situation as Governess Wanted

By a Maryland Lady, who has had several years' experience in teaching the English branches and Music. Can offer the highest testimonials. Apply to WILLIAM C. BUTLER,
Rector St. Anu's Church,
Aug. 22—2t. Middletown, Del.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE,

An incorporated school for both sexes, is under the care of a board of trustees, members of the "Society of Friends." The courses of study embrace English Science and the Classics. Opens 9th mo. (Sept.) 14th; $200 per year. Address,
JOSEPH SHORTLEDGE, A. M.,
aug 22—1m. Concordville, Del. Co., Pa.

FOR SALE.

TWO CHEAP HORSES, AND ONE SOUND YOUNG MARE with foal by Liberty, (son of Rysdyks' Hambletonian.)
Aug 22—3t. W. GREEN.

SALE OF CARRIAGES.

On Wednesday, Sept. 2d, Howard Pusey will sell about 60 first-class Carriages, of all kinds, at his carriage factory, south of Christiana Bridge, Wilmington, Del. L. W. Stidham & Son, Auct's.

Misses FREEMAN and RULE'S

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

For Young Ladies, at 611 Marshall St., Philadelphia, will reopen (27th year) September 14th, 1874. Full particulars from circulars. au 22-4t

LEARN TELEGRAPHY

Salary paid while practising. Address, with stamp, C. A. SHERMAN,
Superintendent U. T. C., Oberlin, Ohio.
aug 22—4t

Educational.

Delaware College.

The next Collegiate year will begin on

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd.

Each member of the Legislature has appointments to two free scholarships.

For catalogues or information, apply to the President. WM. H. PURNELL, LL. D.,
Aug 1-3ms. Newark, Delaware.

Woodstown Academy,

A first-class Boarding School for both sexes.

THOROUGH TRAINING.

Especial attention given to young and backward pupils and to those intending to teach.—Students enjoy the comforts of home.

TERMS MODERATE.

Send for circular.

A. C. NORRIS, A. M., Prin.,
Aug 1—1m. Woodstown, N. J.

Private School.

MRS. WILLIAM C. BUTLER

Desires to receive a limited number of Pupils, from eight to fifteen years of age, to be instructed with her own children at St. Ann's Rectory.

The English branches carefully and thoroughtaught. Also Mathematics, Latin, French, German and Italian.

TERMS: Forty Dollars for the sess on of forty weeks, beginning the first Monday in September, payable at the beginning of each half session, without deviation. No extra charges.

Aug 15-3t*

Newark Academy,

DELAWARE,

Admits Pupils of either sex. Gentlemen Instructors reside with the boys in their department.

LITTLE BOYS

In special charge of a Lady. Fall term will open September 2d. For circulars apply to

MISS CHAMBERLAIN,
Aug 15-1mo. PRINCIPAL.

EPISCOPAL FEMALE INSTITUTE

Under charge of Christ Church, Winchester, Va.: Rev. J. C. Wheat, A. M., Principal, (formerly Vice-Prin. Va. Female Inst.,) with competent assistants in English, Mathematics, Natural Science, Languages, Music, vocal and instrumental, Drawing and painting. The Session, continuing ten scholastic months, begins Sept. 2d, 1874. Complete circulars on application to
J. C. WHEAT, Winchester, Va.

References: The Bishop and Clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Diocese of Virginia. Aug 8—4t

EXECUTOR'S SALE

OF

REAL ESTATE

By virtue of a renewed order of the Orphans' Court of the State of Delaware, in and for New Castle County, made the Seventeenth day of February, A. D. 1874, will be exposed to sale, by way of public auction, at the Hotel of Alexander Maxwell, in Middletown, on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25th, 1874,

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following lands and tenements, being the Real Estate of Elihu Jefferson, deceased, to-wit:

No. 1. All that Farm or tract of Land situate in Appoquinimink Hundred, New Castle county, and State of Delaware, and bounded as follows: On the west by lands of Manlove D. Wilson, on the north by lands of Y. O. Hill, on the east by the Delaware Railroad, and on the south by the public road leading from Green Spring station, Del. R. R., to the head of Sassafras, containing about two hundred and twenty acres o land.

No. 2. All that Farm or tract of Land situate in Appoquinimink Hundred, New Castle county, and State of Delaware, and bounded as follows: On the west by lands of John Young, on the north by the public road leading from Green Spring station, Del. R. R., to the head of Sassafras, on the east by public road from Green Spring station, Del. R. R., to Clayton, and on the south by lands of Chas. D. Duvane, Gideon E. Rothwell, Peter Davis and John Casperson, containing about two hundred acres of land;

No. 3. All that Farm or tract of Land situate in Appoquinimink Hundred, New Castle county, and State of Delaware, and bounded as follows: On the south by public road to Thoroughfare Neck, on the east by lands of Richardson Armstrong's heirs, on the north by Blackbird Creek, and on the west by lands of Mrs. Elizabeth Barnett and tract No. 4, containing about three hundred and five acres of land;

No. 4. All that Farm or tract of Land situate in Appoquinimink Hundred, New Castle county, and State of Delaware, and bounded as follows: On the south by lands of Mrs. Elizabeth Barnett and —— Stanley's heirs, on the east by lands of Mrs. Elizabeth Barnett and tract No. 3, (Log Landing farm); on the north by Blackbird Creek, and on the west by the public road from the village of Blackbird to Blackbird Landing, containing about 135 acres of land;

No. 5. All that Farm or tract of Land situate in Appoquinimink Hundred, New Castle county, and State of Delaware, and bounded as follows: On the south by lands of John McCoy, the east by the public road from Blackbird village to Blackbird Landing, and on the north and west by Blackbird Creek, containing about 150 acres of land.

The above premises are ordered by the Court to be sold free and clear of Dower.

Attendance will be given and terms of sale made known at the time and place aforesaid, by Ann Jefferson and William H. Jefferson, Executors, or by GEORGE GRAY, Esq., their Attorney.

Attest: C. M. VANDEVER,
aug. 15—ts. Clerk Orphans' Court.

To the Public.

TAKE notice that the undersigned, from this date, will have constantly on hand, at her Store on Main street, Middletown, Delaware,

GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS,

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS,

CHOICE CONFECTIONERIES,

Sliced Ham and Chipped Beef.

Also, everything in the Vegetable line in season

Hoping to share a part of public patronage, I shall do all I possibly can to please.

MRS. A. T. BRADLEY,
N. B.—Cash paid for butter and eggs,
march 21—1y.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Casho Machine Comp'y

NEWARK, DELAWARE,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE UNRIVALLED PATENT

"DIAMOND STATE"

THRESHER AND CLEANER,

AND OTHER FIRST-CLASS MACHINERY,

MILL AND FACTORY WORK, &c.

We claim for the DIAMOND STATE SEPARATOR: Simplicity, Durability and Capacity to do good work in all kinds of grain, and with any kind of power, from 2 or 3-horse tread, 4 or 6-horse sweep power, or a 4, 5 or 6-horse agricultural engine.

1st. It separates the straw from the grain perfectly. The oscillating movement of the Corrugated Shakers makes its separating the simplest and most complete of any machine in the market. It has no rakes or beaters. It will not throw over or waste grain, on account of an Improved Straw Agitator.

2nd. The Riddles are constructed differently from any other machine in the market. The double motion of the Fan, the manner in which the grain strikes the Riddles, makes its cleaning grain entirely free from straw, &c., and perfectly fit for market

3rd. It has an Adjustable Concave and Feeder Duster, which protects the feeder from dust.—This machine has only two belts, is easily handled, and runs lighter than any other machine built, doing the same amount of work. It can be run from either side of the machine, either by gear or belt.

These machines are built of the best material, are well finished, strong and durable. When parties want a machine to thresh and clean from 15 to 50 bushels of wheat per hour, according to their power, we solicit an examination and trial of our machine, fully believing it fills all the requirements so long needed by farmers, viz: a machine that can do GOOD WORK under all circumstances, and sold at a LOW PRICE. This machine is well adapted to threshing cloverseed.

MACHINERY.

We are also manufacturing Single and Double-Geared HORSE POWERS, the celebrated PRATT HORSE RAKE, Cultivators, Wood Scourers, Feed Rollers and other Woollen and Paper Machinery. AGRICULTURAL ENGINES, mounted on wheels, from 3 to 12-horse power; when desired, we put Locomotive Smoke-Stacks with Spark-Arrester, on this Engine; where Break Doubletrees and Neck Yoke are wanted, extra $25. TRUCK WAGONS for Separators and Machines, mounted or not, as preferred.

THE CASHO IMPROVED TREAD POWER:

It runs light, gives good power, and walks the horses slowly.

☞ ALL MACHINES WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

Persons ordering Machines will please be particular to mention the kind wanted—Belt or Geared,—also route to be shipped. STRAW STACKERS furnished when desired.

REPAIRING of Mill Work & Machinery CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO.

FOR MACHINES, ADDRESS

Casho Machine Company,

May 30-4m NEWARK, DELAWARE.

For sale by FOARD & COMEGYS, Agents, Middletown, Del.

HARVESTERS.

BUCKEYE DROPPER,
CHAMPION DROPPER,
EXCELSIOR DROPPER,
WOOD'S SELF RAKE,
BUCKEYE SELF RAKE,
CHAMPION SELF RAKE.
WOOD'S MOWER,
CHAMPION MOWER,
BUCKEYE MOWER,
CRAWFORD'S MOWER,
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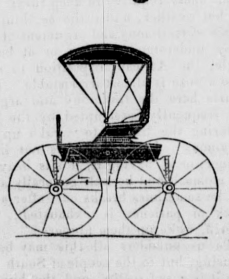
ITHICA STEEL-TOOTH WHEEL RAKE,
STONER STEEL-TOOTH WHEEL RAKE,
REAPER AND MOWER CASTINGS
OF ALL KINDS, constantly on hand.

E. T. EVANS & CO.

Carriages!



J. M. COX & BRO.,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

A splendid stock of Carriages now on hand.

Repairing promptly attended to.

May 30th, 1874-3m.

CORNS, BUNIONS.

Corns.—How they sting, throb, ache, smart and burn, upon our feet. In vain we beg, we threaten, we curse, we flourish the sharpest knives above their heads, we burn, we cut, hack, bow and fell, and still the pesky corns remain a thing of misery. Useless are entreaties, tears, curses, groans; nothing can remove our corns but Briggs' Alleviator and Curative, a sure cure for Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, and all ailments of the feet.

Piles! Piles! Piles, Internal, External, Bleeding or Itching—The intense suffering occasioned by the disease, in its various forms, is known only to those who are unfortunate enough to be afflicted with it. The sleepless nights, the uncomfortable days, the haggard looks of the sufferer bear witness of the intensity of the pain experienced when troubled with this prevailing disease. The success of Briggs' Pile Remedy as a positive cure is unequaled in the annals of medicine. Relief is immediate when used as directed. The immense demand for this great remedy is unparalelled. Thousands are using it with the most satisfactory results.

Headache, Headache, Neuralgia and Nervous Diseases. The wonderful effect of Dr. J. Briggs' Alleviator, for the speedy cure of the above mentioned very prevalent and painful disease, is known to many thousands who have used it with unqualified success. In every case of the above enumerated complaints, it has never failed to give immediate relief.

Consumption. This fatal and dreaded disease can, and has been cured Dr. J. B. Briggs' Throat and Lung Healer is a pleasant, agreeable and sure remedy for Coughs, Whooping Cough, Croup, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Laryngitis, Sore Throat, Asthma, Consumption, and all diseases of the throat, lungs and chest.

CORNS Are the most plentiful kind of grain in the market. Every one has a supply, from the little three-year old child to the aged grandsire verging on to a hundred; stylish, handsome young ladies who daily promenade fashionable resorts; middle-aged matrons; old maids, dressed up to appear young and gay; dandies, with their patent leathers, kid gloves and inevitable walking stick; the clergyman, merchant, lawyer, clerk, artisan and mechanic, of all ages and stations, have a full supply of corns, bunions, bad nails and other botherations of the feet, all of which are banished and cured by the use of Briggs' Corn and Bunion remedies, Alleviator and Curative.

Corns Bunions, Bad Nails and all Diseases of the Feet, Cancers and Scrofulous Humors, Piles, &c., skillfully and successfully treated at the great central Chiropodical and Healing Institute, 697 Broadway, New York. Dr. J. Briggs & Co., Prop.

Dr. Briggs' Remedies for sale by
SAM'L R. STEPHENS & CO.
March 1-1y. Middletown, Del.

Also for sale by H. P. Baker, Odessa, Del.

OLD BANK.

I am now ready for Biz

HAVING taken the entire premises on the corner of Main and Broad Sts., I have fitted up a Ladies' and Gentlemen's

ICE CREAM SALOON,

on the ground floor. No more climbing up stairs: but a nice cool and pleasant room. Ice cream furnished for parties and pic-nics, in large or small quantities, on reasonable terms. Families supplied with small cans, packed in ice.

All kinds of plain and fancy CAKES, foreign and domestic Fruits; Berries in season; in fact you can get anything at Rice's Old Bank that is generally kept in a

Confectionery Store,

And more too,

MINERAL WATER FOUNTAIN

will soon be in operation. Ice for sale.

may 9—y E. B. RICE.

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the 1st inst., George Wilson, an indentured colored boy, nineteen years old. All persons are forbidden to harbor or trust him on my account, as I will pay no bills of his contracting.

MARY B. HANSON,
Aug 8-3t. Middletown, Del.